



This is a digital copy of a book that was preserved for generations on library shelves before it was carefully scanned by Google as part of a project to make the world's books discoverable online.

It has survived long enough for the copyright to expire and the book to enter the public domain. A public domain book is one that was never subject to copyright or whose legal copyright term has expired. Whether a book is in the public domain may vary country to country. Public domain books are our gateways to the past, representing a wealth of history, culture and knowledge that's often difficult to discover.

Marks, notations and other marginalia present in the original volume will appear in this file - a reminder of this book's long journey from the publisher to a library and finally to you.

Usage guidelines

Google is proud to partner with libraries to digitize public domain materials and make them widely accessible. Public domain books belong to the public and we are merely their custodians. Nevertheless, this work is expensive, so in order to keep providing this resource, we have taken steps to prevent abuse by commercial parties, including placing technical restrictions on automated querying.

We also ask that you:

- + *Make non-commercial use of the files* We designed Google Book Search for use by individuals, and we request that you use these files for personal, non-commercial purposes.
- + *Refrain from automated querying* Do not send automated queries of any sort to Google's system: If you are conducting research on machine translation, optical character recognition or other areas where access to a large amount of text is helpful, please contact us. We encourage the use of public domain materials for these purposes and may be able to help.
- + *Maintain attribution* The Google "watermark" you see on each file is essential for informing people about this project and helping them find additional materials through Google Book Search. Please do not remove it.
- + *Keep it legal* Whatever your use, remember that you are responsible for ensuring that what you are doing is legal. Do not assume that just because we believe a book is in the public domain for users in the United States, that the work is also in the public domain for users in other countries. Whether a book is still in copyright varies from country to country, and we can't offer guidance on whether any specific use of any specific book is allowed. Please do not assume that a book's appearance in Google Book Search means it can be used in any manner anywhere in the world. Copyright infringement liability can be quite severe.

About Google Book Search

Google's mission is to organize the world's information and to make it universally accessible and useful. Google Book Search helps readers discover the world's books while helping authors and publishers reach new audiences. You can search through the full text of this book on the web at <http://books.google.com/>

Educ T 759.11.434

Harvard College Library



LIBRARY OF THE
Department of Education

COLLECTION OF TEXT-BOOKS
Contributed by the Publishers

TRANSFERRED
TO
HARVARD COLLEGE
LIBRARY



3 2044 097 067 979

THE
GORDON READERS
FIRST BOOK

BY
EMMA K. GORDON
AUTHOR OF "THE COMPREHENSIVE METHOD OF
TEACHING READING"

BOSTON, U.S.A.
D. C. HEATH & CO., PUBLISHERS
1911

~~Exempt~~ T 759.11.434
T-4-5-5

TRANSFERRED TO
HARVARD COLLEGE LIBRARY

1929

THE GORDON READERS

"First, learn to read; then, read to learn"

FIRST BOOK — For beginners.

SECOND BOOK — Completes the work of first year.

THIRD BOOK — Can be read by second year classes.

FOURTH BOOK — Completes the preparation for reading to learn.

TEACHER'S MANUAL — Definite and practical.

CHARTS — Three Phonic Charts. Each 24×36 inches.

Six Equivalent Charts. Each 11×22 inches.

Forty-four Letter Squares. Each 4×4 inches.

Forty Word-Drill Charts. Each 8×7 inches.

COPYRIGHT, 1902 AND 1910,

BY D. C. HEATH & CO.

Harvard University

Dept. of Education Library

Gift of the Publishers

MAY -6 1911

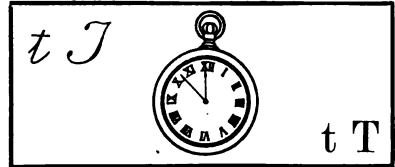
TO THE TEACHER

THIS book presents carefully graded lessons for the beginner in reading. The simple stories and rhymes are grouped in divisions that correspond with the divisions of the accompanying manual. The reading divisions illustrate the phonic facts taught in the corresponding phonic divisions.

This does not mean that the reading lessons included under any one division should be completed as the phonic facts of that division are developed. The phonic drill should be kept well in advance. The reading of a given division may lap over into the time spent in developing the phonic facts of the next division. Read in this way, each lesson will be a review of the phonic facts already taught. No problem will appear in a reading lesson that has not been solved in the previous phonic drill. Because the mechanical difficulties of the page are mastered outside of the book in the period devoted to drill, the child's mind, when reading, is free to attend to the thought expressed, and he reads with increasing ease and appreciation. He has at his command more than the vocabulary of this book. He has gained much power to solve the word problems that he meets in supplementary reading.

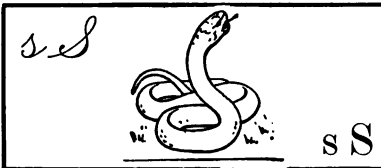
FIRST BOOK

t t t



sh sh sh

m m m



S S S

a a a



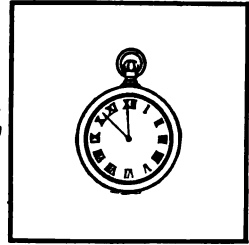
BLENDING DRILL



a

t

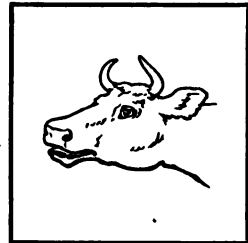
at



a

m

am



a

sh

ash





SIGHT WORDS :

See

baby

see

brother

See baby.

See brother.

See baby brother.

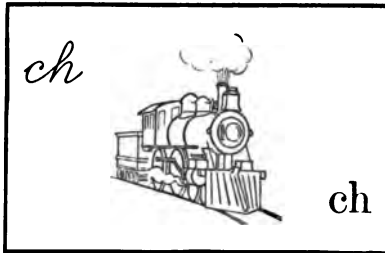
Brother, see baby.

at

am

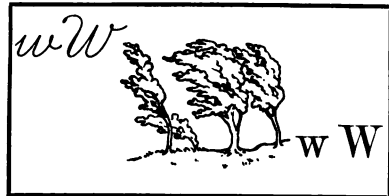
at s

am s



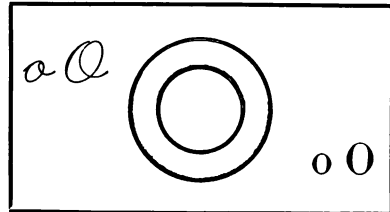
ch ch ch

W W W



Z Z Z

O O O



n n n

SIGHT WORDS

baby

Baby

I run

runs

brother

Brother



I run.

Baby runs.

Brother runs.

I see baby run.

I see brother run.

I see baby brother.

see s

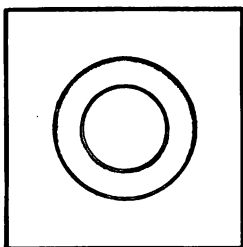
Brother sees baby run.

Baby sees brother run.

baby baby's

brother brothers

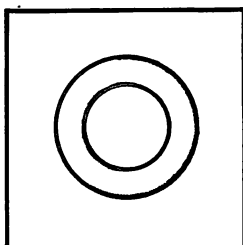
BLENDING DRILL



o

on

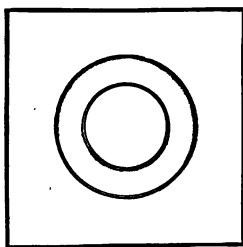
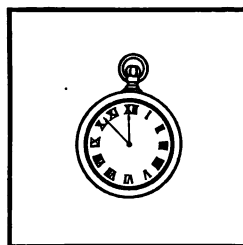
n



o

ot

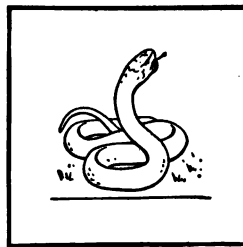
t



o

oss

ss



SIGHT WORDS: jump Jump May May's



Baby jumps.

Brother jumps.

See brother jump, baby.

I see brother run.

Baby sees brother jump.

Brother sees baby jump.

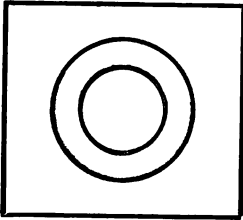
May runs.

I see May jump.

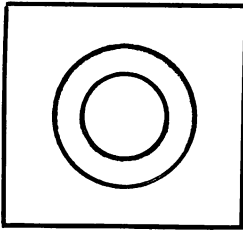
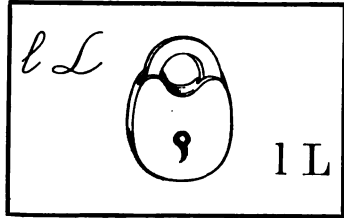
May baby jump?

May I jump?

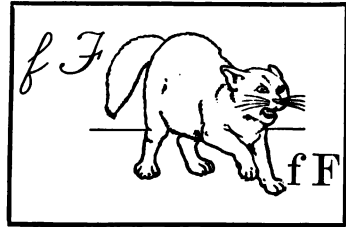
BLENDING DRILL



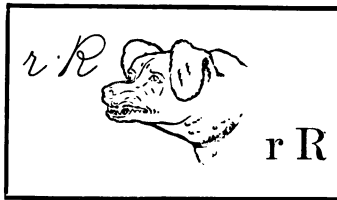
o ll
oll



o ff
off



r r



r r

on

Ann

ot

ons

Ann's

ots

SIGHT WORDS

find

Find

look

Look



Find baby.

May finds baby.

Brother finds baby.

Look, see baby run.

Baby runs.

Brother runs.

May runs.

May finds

I look

Brother finds

Baby looks

fl

sl

shr

BLENDING DRILL

a

t

ch

atch

o

s

t

ost

ant

sn

sl

oft

st

sm

SIGHT WORDS

like

to play

BLENDING
DRILL

at



I like to play.

Baby likes to play.

Baby likes to run.

Brother likes to jump.

May likes to find baby.

See baby play.

to play

to jump

to find

to run

to look

to see

tw

sw

tr

SIGHT WORDS

BLENDING DRILL

this is

This is

sister

Sister

Ann



This is May.

This is baby Ann.

This is brother.

Baby Ann runs.

Baby Ann finds brother.

Baby Ann looks at brother.

Ann finds brother

Sister finds Ann

fr

an

om

SIGHT WORDS

my name My name come Come



My name is May.

I like my name.

Baby's name is Ann.

I like baby's name.

Come to sister, baby.

This is my name — May.

This is baby's name — Ann.

an

ams

atch

ans

as

otch

REVIEW

I like to play.

I like to run.

I like to jump.

Baby likes brother.

Baby likes sister Ann.

Baby likes to see brother.

Baby looks at May.

I like my name.

I like my sister.

I like to find sister.

I like to see this baby.

This is my baby sister.

Baby likes to come to sister.

Come to sister, baby.



Baby, Sister, and Brother



MEMORY GEM

Birds and bees and flowers,
Every happy day,
Wake to greet the sunlight,
Thankful for its ray;
All the night they're silent,
Sleeping safe and warm;
God, who knows and loves them,
Keeps them from all harm.

From CHILDREN'S SCHOOL SONGS, by permission of
OLIVER DITSON COMPANY, owners of the copyright.

TO THE TEACHER. — Do not attempt the reading of these lessons until the phonic facts illustrated on each page have been developed in the phonic drill. See Phonic Facts for Second Division in Teacher's Manual.

SIGHT WORDS: boy boys The boys

BLENDING DRILL: Sam Tom boy s fr om



See the boys play.

I see Tom.

I see Sam.

Sam runs from Tom.

Tom runs from Sam.

See the boys run.

Look at the boys, baby.

Run, boys, run.

the boys the brother the sister

SIGHT WORD

where

BLENDING DRILL

n ot l ost

Where is the baby ?

Is the baby lost ?

Find the baby, Tom.

Find the baby, Sam.

I see baby.

The baby is not lost.

See the baby run.

See baby run from the boys.

The baby likes to play.

The baby likes to run.

Where is Tom, baby ?

Is Tom lost ?

Is Sam lost ?

SIGHT WORD

you

See this fan.

This is not my fan.

This is baby's fan.

Where is the baby?

Where is the baby's
fan?

I see you, baby.

I see you, Tom.

I see you, Sam.

See the boys run to
baby.

See baby fan the boys.

The boys like baby.

The boys ran

The baby ran

BLENDING DRILL

f an n ot r an



You ran

I ran

BLENDING DRILL

R oss	f at	as
t oss	c at	h as

This boy's name is Ross.

Ross is a fat boy.

Ross likes to jump.

Ross likes to play toss.

Ross has a baby brother.

May the baby play toss?

Come, baby, play toss.

Toss to the baby, Sam.

I will toss to you, Tom.

BLENDING DRILL

d oll	c atch	p ad	d ot	m eet
P oll	h atch	m ad	n ot	n eed
M oll	p atch	l ad	p ot	f eed

SIGHT WORDS

little

me

Rose

have



Catch me. Catch me.

I am Fan's little cat.

• Rose can not catch me.

You can not run, Rose.

I can run from you.

I run to Fan.

I like Fan. Fan pats me.

Have you a cat, Rose?

Have you a little cat like me?

SIGHT WORDS

BLENDING DRILL

little me Rose

D an d oll N an

I see Rose.

I see a little boy.

The little boy is Dan.

Dan can play toss.

Dan can catch.

See me, Dan. See me toss.

Rose, see me catch.

Rose can play toss.

Rose likes to catch.

Rose has a little doll.

The doll can not play toss.

The doll has a name.

The doll's name is Nan.

Rose likes Nan.

Nan is a baby doll.

BLENDING DRILL: m at feet pad feed

SIGHT WORD: have



I have a cat.

My cat's name is Tom.

Tom has little feet.

The feet have pads.

Tom runs on the pads.

This is Tom. Come to me, Tom.

See Tom's little feet, Rose.

See the little pads.

Rose, you may feed Tom.

Tom sleeps on the mat.

I see where Tom sleeps.

BLENDING DRILL

c an	feet	and	h op	n od
m an	sw eet	h and	t op	r od
p an	m eet	st and	st op	p od

SIGHT WORDS

what	girls	yes	no
------	-------	-----	----

Have you a sister ?

No, I have no sister.

Have you a brother ?

Yes, I have a brother.

My brother's name is Dan.

I like my brother Dan.

What can Dan play ?

Dan can run and hop.

Can girls run and hop ?

Dan can jump. Can girls jump ?

SIGHT WORDS BLENDING DRILL

what · creep a sleep

yes sh all off

Peep, peep. I am a rat.

Where is the cat?

Has the cat run off?

Oh, the cat is asleep.

I like to see the cat
asleep.

What is in this pan?

I can see in this pan.

I like this.

I like to feed on this.

My baby rats like this.

I see you, cat.

I shall creep off.

Sh, sh, see me creep off.



BLENDING DRILL

st and h and h op n od

SOMETHING TO DO

The boys may stand.

The girls may stand.

The girls may nod.

The boys may nod.

The boys may jump.

The girls may jump.

The girls may hop.

The boys may hop.

Girls, sit. Boys, sit.

To be read silently and the direction obeyed.

BLENDING DRILL

r ap	fl ash	d og	s een
cl ap	tr ash	l og	s eem
tr ap	l ash	fr og	gr een

SIGHT WORDS

pretty with kitty ball oh



I have a ball.

My ball is green.

Green is pretty.

I like my green ball.

See if you can play catch.

Catch my pretty ball, baby.

Baby can not catch the ball.

See baby creep to the ball.

Oh, oh, baby has the ball.

Clap hands! Baby has the ball.

BLENDING DRILL

sh all



SIGHT WORDS

Kitty ball with
oh pretty

Oh, Rose, see this
kitty.

See this kitty play
with the ball.

Oh, you pretty kitty!

See kitty's little feet.

Feel the soft little
feet.

Come, kitty, come to
me.

No, you shall not run off.

See, what is this!

This is my pretty ball.

Run with the ball, kitty.

SIGHT WORDS : pretty with

Have you seen a dog play ball ?

Have you seen a cat jump from a tree ?

Have you seen boys run ?

Have you seen a pretty cat ?

Have you seen a pretty rose ?

Have you seen a green ball ?

Have you a pretty baby sister ?

Have you a pretty baby brother ?

Can you stand ?

Can you run and jump ?

Can you hop ?

What can you catch ?

Can you play ball with a bat ?

To be asked by one child and answered by another.

BLENDING DRILL

old	R ob	p ig	sp in	cr ib
h old	s ob	b ig	w in	b ib

SIGHT WORDS

are your old

Where is your baby brother?

Sh! Sh! Keep still!

Baby brother sleeps.

Baby sleeps in his little crib.

Baby plays and baby sleeps.

Where is your kitty?

Kitty is asleep.

Kitty sleeps on the mat.

Baby and kitty are asleep.

Sweet baby brother sleeps.

Pretty kitty sleeps.

SIGHT WORDS

kitty

your

BLENDING DRILL

old h old



Is this your old cat, May?

Yes, and this is my little kitty.

See my kitty play with the old cat.

Can your old cat play?

Yes, the old cat will jump at kitty.

Run, kitty, run from the old cat.

Play, kitty, play.

May I hold kitty?

I like you, kitty.

I like the old cat.

Have you a little kitty?

SIGHT WORDS

BLENDING DRILL

where are top Rob spin

This is Rob.

Where are your cats, Rob?

My old cat is asleep.

Little kitty is in my hat.

She likes to play in my hat.

Can you run, Rob?

Yes, I can run.

You can not catch me.

Have you a top, Rob?

Yes, I have an old top.

Can you spin it, Rob?

Yes, I can spin it.

I like to spin my top.

I like to spin tops with the boys.



BLENDING DRILL

t op g r e e n b l a c k s p i n b i g

What a pretty top!

Spin, pretty top.

Is this your top, Rob?

Yes, this is my big top.



I like to see this top spin.

This top is black.

I like a black top.

Jack has a big green top.

Jack likes his top.

Kitty likes to see my top spin.

Kitty plays with my old top.

Have you a top?

Where is it?

Can you spin it?

BLENDING DRILL

d oll	r ag	h ad	h ot	me
r oll	t ag	gl ad	n ot	she
d id	k iss	go	to	find
l id	m iss	no	do	k ind

SIGHT WORDS: go oh

With what do you play?

I play with my top and my kitty.

Have you a doll?

Oh, yes, I have a pretty doll.

I play with it.

Baby likes my doll.

I play with baby.

She likes to go with me to see May.

SIGHT WORDS

oh go

BLENDING
DRILL

kind me

hold she



This is Fan.

What is in your lap, Fan?

It is my little kitty.

Do you see Fan's pretty kitty?

Fan likes to hold kitty.

Kitty likes to sleep in Fan's lap.

Oh, kitty, kitty! I see you in Fan's lap.

Are you kind to your kitty, Fan?

Yes. My kitty likes to play with me.

She likes to go where I go.

My pretty little kitty-cat likes me.

What did Rose like to play?
What did Fan's little kitty do?
What do boys play?
What do girls play?
What can a little baby do?
What can your dog do?
What can you do with a ball?
What will your top do?
What is your name?
What is your brother's name?
What is your sister's name?

To be asked by one child and answered by another.

Baby Rose has —— hands.
Kitty has —— hands.
Baby Rose has —— feet.
Kitty has —— feet.

BLENDING DRILL

r ag

k iss

n ot

d oll

Look at this pretty doll.
She is my baby doll.
She can sit on my lap.
This doll can go to sleep.
She sleeps in her little
crib.

This is not my old doll.
Do you play with your
doll?

What do you play?



Look at baby's rag doll.
It has no feet.
It has no hands.
I have seen baby kiss it.



BLENDING DRILL

she we tag
Sam big roll

My name is Sam.

I have a dog.

I have a ball.

I like to play ball.

My sister's name is Fan.

She likes to play tag with me.

She can not catch me.

Fan has a kitty.

Kitty plays with my ball.

She can not hold it. She can roll it.

She jumps and runs at it.

She rolls with the ball.

We like to see kitty roll the ball.



BLENDING DRILL

f ond	p ick	tr im	w ish	my
p ond	st ick	br im	f ish	cry
b ond	br ick	d im	d ish	try

SIGHT WORDS: for leaves

For what do you wish?

I wish for a pretty rose.

What do you wish to find?

I wish to find pretty green leaves.

Where do you wish to go?

I wish to go to the pond.

What do you wish to play?

I wish to play "tag."

Run, run, I will catch you.

I like to be "it."

BLENDING DRILL

p eep try

cr eep



This is my baby sister.

She can not stand.

She will try to stand.

She creeps to me.

Where is kitty, baby?

She likes to catch kitty.

Do see baby's little hands.

Look at me, little sister.

Play peep, baby.

Play with sister.

Peep, baby, peep.



SIGHT WORD

BLENDING DRILL

for p ond sw im wi sh st ick

I play at the pond.

Jack plays with me.

Jack is my dog.

Jack, where are you?

See him run to me.



See this stick, Jack. Swim for it.



Did you see him swim?

Jack is the dog for me.

He likes to swim.

He likes me.

What can your dog do?

My dog will try to find me.

He likes to go where I go.

My dog can catch a ball.

Baby sister can sit on his back.

BLENDING DRILL

f ish g old f ins d ish f eed



What is in this dish?

It is a little fish.

It looks like gold.

It is a gold-fish.

See it swim.

Look at its little fins.

What are the fins for?

It swims with its fins.



Swim, little fish, swim to me.

I like to see your little fins go.

May I feed the pretty gold-fish?



MEMORY GEM

Suppose the little cowslip
Should hang its golden cup,
And say, "I'm such a tiny flower,
I'd better not grow up;"
How many a weary traveler
Would miss its fragrant smell;
And many a little child would grieve
To lose it from the dell.

TO THE TEACHER.—Do not attempt the reading of these lessons until the phonic facts illustrated on each page have been developed in the phonic drill. See Phonic Facts for Third Division, in Teacher's Manual.

BLENDING DRILL

ring ing think ing song sank let
sing ing wink ing long rank get

Ben Ned sent dress smelling
ten red bent bless swelling
men bed went Bess telling

SIGHT WORDS

many they read hear

Tell me what you see.

I see many boys and girls.

What are they doing?

They are reading.

Tell me what you hear.

I hear a bell ringing.

Tell me what you like to do.

I like to read. I like to play.

BLENDING
DRILL

SIGHT WORD: hear

Ned
Ben
sing
singing
song
long



Do you see the boys ?
Do you see Ned and Ben ?
Ned is singing.
Ben is singing.
I hear them tramp and sing.
May we go with you, boys ?
We will sing with you.
Let us sing a long song.
What shall we sing ?

BLENDING DRILL

hen	pet	peck	drink
red	jet	neck	think

This is my hen.

It is my little pet hen.

What is your hen's name?

Its name is Jet.

Jet will come to me.

Hear me cry, "Jet, Jet, Jet!"

See Jet run to me.

She thinks I have seed in my hand.

I have seed for you, Jet.

See Jet peck the seed.

Jet pecks in the sand.

Do you wish a drink, Jet?

I will get you a drink.

SIGHT WORDS

they leaves

BLENDING DRILL

sent pink

them think

Bess Nell



“Rock-a-by, baby,
On the tree top.”

That is a song. Bess is singing it.

I think it is a pretty song.

“Are you singing to your dolls, Bess?”

“Yes, Nell. They like to hear me.

I like to sing to them.

This doll is Rose. She has a pink dress.

See the pretty leaves on this hat.”

“Yes, I see them, Bess.

I think they are pretty.”



SIGHT WORDS

read they
reading

BLENDING DRILL

well them
Nell then
doing

“What are you doing, May?”

“I am reading to my dolls, Nell.
They like to hear me read.

I like to read to them.

Can you read, Nell?”

“No, May, I cannot read.”

“Then I will read to you, Nell.
You may hold my big doll.

I will try to read well.”

BLENDING DRILL

nest	them	peck	belt	web
west	that	speck	felt	step
best	think	fleck	melt	fresh
robin	cannot	pilgrim	chicken	which
cabin	catnip	timid	kitchen	when

SIGHT WORDS: live two says up

Tell me what a cat says.

Tell me what a little chicken says.

Where do you live?

Where do robins live?

You have two hands and two feet.

What can you do with your hands?

What can you do with your feet?

SIGHT WORDS: live up .

BLENDING DRILL

that them robin

“Cheer-up!”

“Cheer-up!”

I hear a robin.

Where can he be?

Oh, I see you!

I see you in that tree.

Is your nest in the tree?

I wish to see your baby robins.

No, little boy, I do not live in this tree.

You cannot see my baby robins.

I am singing to them.

I will sing to you.

I am telling my little robins to fly.

“Cheer-up! cheer-up! cheer-up!”



two leaves rabbit help feed

What can I do with my hands?

I can catch a ball.

I can dress my doll.

I can feed my two rabbits.

I can do many things to help mamma.

What can I do with my feet?

I can run and jump.

I can hop and skip.

I can see and hear many things.

I see with my ———.

I can see the sky.

I can see many green leaves.

I hear with my ———.

I like to hear robins singing.



BLENDING DRILL

Frank	swing
drink	string
think	milk

SIGHT WORD

says

See Frank's kitty!

She likes to play.

Kitty says, "I see a string.

I think I can catch it.

I will creep up to it.

Then I will jump at it.

Why, where is that string?

Oh, I see it! Frank has it.

Swing the string, Frank.

I wish to jump at it."

“What are you?”

“I am a frog.

Are you a frog?”

“No, I am a cat.

What can you
do, frog?”



“I can swim in the pond.

Can you swim, cat?”

“No, frog. I do not like to get wet.
Do you drink milk, frog?”

“What is milk? Is it in the pond?
I drink what is in the pond.”

“Can you catch a string, frog?”

“What is a string?

Is it like a fly?

I like to catch a fly.”



Can a frog jump? Can a cat jump?

BLENDING DRILL

three robin cannot from

See the robins.

They are little.

They are pretty.

They cannot fly.

They cannot sing.



I hear the old robin singing to them.

He tells them to fly.

He says, "Try to fly, my pretty robins.

Fly from the nest with me.

Fly to that tree."

The three little robins do try to fly.

The old robin says, "Sing with me."

They sing a little, little song.

"That is well, my little robins.

Try to sing and try to fly."

BLENDING DRILL

rabbit when think timid jump



I am a rabbit.

I jump, jump, jump.

I am timid.

I do not like dogs.

I run when I see a dog.

I think I hear one,

I must be off.

See the rabbit run.

Run, rabbit, run.



We will not let the dog get you.

We like you, little rabbit.

We like to feed you.

What shall we feed the rabbit?

BLENDING DRILL

cluck	rug	mud	cut	must
duck	bug	bud	rut	rust
tuck	tug	cud	put	dust

jump	hum	hunt	up	behind
pump	gum	grunt	cup	trunk
lump	drum	blunt	sup	chipmunk

SIGHT WORDS

said	were	one
------	------	-----

Two chipmunks sat on the rocks.

What were they doing?

They were cracking nuts.

Big chipmunk said, "I hear a dog."

The chipmunks were timid.

They ran behind the tree trunk.

They left the nuts on the rocks.

BLENDING DRILL

drum

gun

fun

kind



Do look at the boys!

What are they doing?

Oh, see Ned's big drum!

I see his two drumsticks.

I see you, John, with your big flag.

What is that stick for, Will?

Is it your gun?

See baby hold up his little flag.

The boys are kind to baby.

Tramp, tramp, tramp, boys.

SIGHT WORDS

BLENDING DRILL



one many twig Sprat

Ding a ding ding,

What shall I sing?

Shall I sing of Tom

Twig

And his fat little pig?

Shall I sing of Jack

Sprat

And his big black cat?

Shall I sing of son John

With his stockings on?

Shall I sing of my kitty,

Its tricks are so pretty?

I can think of many songs.

I will sing them one by one.

I will sing them to you.

BLENDING DRILL

help bugs

web mud

duck



I see two ducks.

They are going to the pond.

They wish to have a swim.

Ducks can swim well.

Can you tell why they swim well?

Yes, I can tell.

They have web feet.

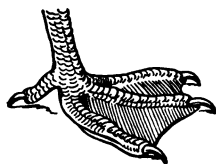
Frogs can swim well.

What kind of feet have frogs?

The duck has a flat bill.

It puts its bill into the mud.

It likes to find little bugs with its bill.



SIGHT WORD

were

BLENDING DRILL

splash sprang hush

“K-chunk!”

See that frog!

Where is he?

Hush! he is on

that log.



See his green back.

When he sees us he will jump.

Splash! he is off the log.

He did not wish us to see him.

We did see you, old frog.

You were on the log. You sprang off.

You have a green back.

You have long legs and web feet.

You can swim well.

Can you tell what the frog says?

BLENDING DRILL

nut put

cheek

chipmunk



This is a little chipmunk.

He can run fast.

He says, "Catch me if you can."

Let me tell you what he likes.

He likes nuts.



He can put nuts in his cheeks.

Two of his feet are like little hands.

He holds the nut with them.

He says, "You cannot have my nut.

Run up the tree and get a nut, if you
wish one."

BLENDING DRILL

put bring clock bench

SOMETHING TO DO

You may get a stick and put it on
the desk.

You may ring the bell.

You may find two green leaves.

You may get a drink.

You may hand the flag to me.

You may bring me a pen.

You may put the pen on the desk.

You may run to the bench.

You may bring me the bell.

You may sit on the bench.

You may look at the clock.

You may play that you have wings.

The boys and girls may sit.

The boys and girls may go to sleep.

SIGHT WORD

BLENDING DRILL

said

eggs

scratch

splash



A hen sat on ten eggs.

Two of them were duck eggs.

“Cluck, cluck,” said the hen.

“I shall have little chicks.

I will scratch for them.

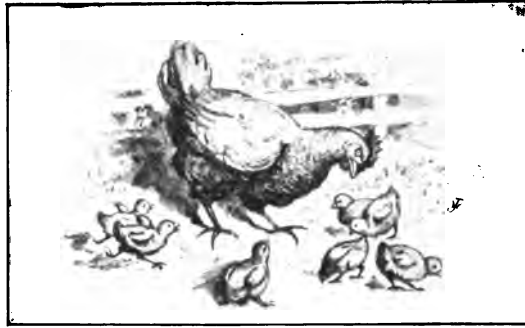
They will run to me when I cluck.”

Crack, crack, went the eggs.

Two baby ducks ran with the chicks.

“Cluck, cluck,” said the hen.

“Peep, peep,” said the chicks.



“Scratch,” said the hen.

“We try to scratch,” said the chicks.

“Drink as I do,” said the hen.

“Do not get wet.”

“Peep, peep,” said the little ducks.

“We can swim.

We like to swim.”

“No, no,” said the hen.

“You will get wet.

Chicks do not swim. Ducks swim.”

“We must be ducks.

Hear us splash.

Ducks like to swim.”



BLENDING DRILL

cracking	stocking	bending	flying
planting	rocking	mending	drying
grunting	locking	sending	crying

SIGHT WORDS

apple give live

Do you wish an apple ?
I will give you a pretty one.
I will get it from my tree.
I have a little apple tree.
My tree has red apples.
I think red apples are pretty.
My tree has green leaves.
A nest is in my tree.
Baby robins live in it.
The two old robins feed them.

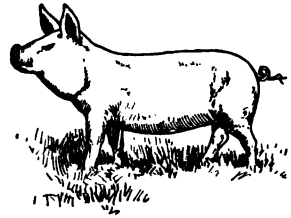
SIGHT WORD

give

BLENDING DRILL

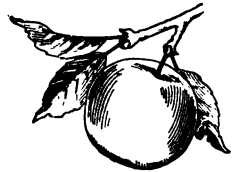
grunt Sprat

See Jack Sprat's pig.
He is not little,
Nor is he big;
He is not thin,
Nor is he fat.



“He can give a big grunt,” says little
Jack Sprat.

One, two, three,
What do I see?
A big red apple
Swinging on a tree.
Red apple, red apple,
Drop from the tree.



I have seen bending trees.

Why were they bending?

I have seen seeds flying with the wind.

Where were they flying?

I have seen an apple drop from a tree.

Where did it drop?

I have seen a man planting seed.

Why did he plant seed?

I have seen baby robins trying to fly.

Where did they wish to fly?

I have seen a chipmunk cracking a nut
with his teeth.

Why did he crack the nut?

I have seen a little pig run.

I have seen a frog jump.

I have seen the old hen scratch.

Have you seen the sky red at sunset?



This little chick says, "Cheep, cheep.
I wish I had a bug."



This little pig says, "Wee, wee.
Give an apple to me."



One little top says, "Hum, hum.
I think I can spin."



This little boy says, "Fun, fun.
Let us have fun."



My kitty says, "You cannot catch me.
I can run up a tree."



This green frog says, "K-chunk, K-chug.
I will jump from this log."



This little robin says, "Tweet, tweet.
I will fly from this tree."



Two little rabbits can hop, hop, hop.
Why will they not hop to me?



MEMORY GEM

Suppose the little breezes
 Upon a summer's day,
Should think themselves too small to
 cool
The traveler on his way;
Who would not miss the smallest
 And softest ones that blow,
And think they made a great mistake
 If they were talking so?

TO THE TEACHER. — Do not attempt the reading of these lessons until the phonic facts illustrated on each page have been developed in the phonic drill. See Phonic Facts for Fourth Division in Teacher's Manual.

BLENDING DRILL

book	brook	looking
took	shook	cooking
crook	nook	hooking
good	hood	bunch
wood	foot	lunch
stood	soot	munch

SIGHT WORDS : papa mamma

Hush, Baby Bunting !

Papa is a hunting.

Mamma is a milking.

Sister is a silking.

And brother's off to get a skin

To put the Baby Bunting in.



BLENDING DRILL

Grandma basket shook good

I wish I had an apple.

Grandma has many apples.

I will go to see grandma.

She will give me one.

I think she will give me two.

I will give you one of them.

Have you a grandma?

Is she good to you?



See us! We are apples.

A boy shook us from the tree.

He put us in a basket for grandma.

Grandma said, "Oh, what pretty apples!"

I will give them to my little boys."

BLENDING DRILL

woods brook
look picnic
lunch



“Oh, mamma!

A picnic!

A picnic!

May I go?

Ned is going. John is going.

They wish me to go with them.”

“Yes, Frank, you may go.”

“Thank you, mamma; you are good.

I think we shall have much fun.

We shall have lunch by the brook.

I like the little singing brook.

Good-by, mamma.

I will try to be a good boy.”

BLENDING DRILL

broom soon cool roof too
room moon pool proof tooth
bloom spoon spool stoop smooth

SIGHT WORDS : write school

I go to the —— school.

This is my school room.

I can read in my book.

This is my book.

I can write too.

I write at my desk.

Do you see my desk ?

I try to write well.

I can read what I write.

Where do you go to school ?

What do you do in school ?



SIGHT WORDS

BLENDING DRILL

write school

broom too

“What are you doing, Rose?”

“I am helping my mamma.

I am sweeping with my broom.

I can dust, too.

I can do many things to help.

I feed the old hens.

I like to feed the little chickens.

I look for eggs.

I play with baby sister.

Mamma says I am a good girl.

Papa says so, too.”

“Do you go to school, Rose?”

“Yes, I do. I like to go to school.

We read and write in school.

I can write my name.



BLENDING DRILL

stout	house	cloud	rounded
shout	mouse	loud	sounded
our	brown	how	cheese
sour	down	now	sneeze

SIGHT WORDS : shine eyes there

Do see this little mouse.

How its eyes shine !

It must see well.

It can hear well, too.

The little mouse can smell.

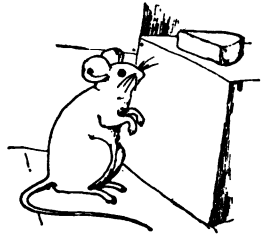
I think it smells that cheese.

I put the cheese there for it.

Now it sees us. Off it runs.

Good-by, little mouse.

Do not let kitty hear you.



SIGHT WORDS

BLENDING DRILL

there eyes shine clouds stout ground



“Look at the sky.

Tell me what you see there.”

“I see little clouds.

The sun shines in my eyes.”

“Look at a tree.

Tell me what you see there.”

“I see many long branches.

I see the stout trunk.

It stands in the ground.”

“Look on the ground.

Tell me what you see there.

What are eyes for?”

BLENDING DRILL



round down
house brown
shout

See this round house.
Three brown nuts are in it.
They are chestnuts.
Do you wish to see them?
Jack Frost will let us in.
He will shout, "Let me in, brown nuts."
The three nuts will drop down, down.
We will find them on the ground.
What shall we do with them?
We will give one to the chipmunk.
You may have one.
I will plant this one.

BLENDING

around
house
mouse



DRILL

now
plow
brown

I live in a brown house.
Do you see the roof of it?
There are many trees around it.
There are robins in our trees.
Mamma is in the house.
There is a baby in our house.
I can see papa now.
He is plowing.
I think he is looking for me.
I think he has found a little mouse.
I must run to him.

BLENDING DRILL

basket kind found

I have a little mouse in my basket.

Papa found it for me.

It has black eyes.

Its little feet are pink.



Do you wish to go home, little mouse?

I will be kind to you.

I will try to find your home.

This is where papa found you.

Jump out of the basket, little mouse.

Run, run to your nest.

Mamma mouse will be glad to see you.

My mamma is glad to see me.

Good-by, little mouse.





BLENDING DRILL

brown

goo

soon

Have you seen our baby ?

He has brown eyes.

He has soft, fat hands.

He pats hands and says, "Goo, goo!"

Let me tell you what our baby did.

He put kitty in his little tub.

Kitty did not like that.

Cats do not like to be wet.

Mamma said, "Oh, baby, baby."

Baby said, "Goo, 'goo."

I held kitty in my lap.

She was soon dry.

BLENDING DRILL

brook cow

cool our



Oh, see our old cow !

She is standing in
the brook.

How do you do, old cow ?

Why do you stand in the brook ?

Do you wish to drink from it ?

Do you wish to be cool ?

There are trees by the brook.

Pretty leaves drop into it.

I can see myself in it.

Can you see yourself, old cow ?

I can hear the brook sing as it runs.

It sings a sweet little song.

BLENDING
DRILL

moon
room
clouds
looks
wood
shines



Have you seen the pretty moon?
It shines when I am asleep.
It looks down on my house.
It peeps into my room.
It shines on me in bed.
It shines on the street and on the hill.
It shines on the trees in the wood.
It sees itself in the brook.
O moon, I see you in the sky.
Do you play with the clouds?

BLENDING DRILL

gl ass	l ath	last ed	cant
cl ass	p ath	fast ed	grant ed
gr ass	b ath	mast	slant ed

SIGHT WORDS: was saw

Robins live in our apple tree.

They have a nest there.

Three baby robins are in the nest.

One little robin fell out.

Frank ran down the path.

He saw the robin in the grass.

The old robins were flying about.

They were crying to the little one.

They did not wish Frank to be there.

Frank put the little robin into the nest.

How glad the old birds were!

I think Frank was a good boy.

BLENDING DRILL

Sam	dim	plat	while	shake
same	dime	plate	pile	take
lame	lime	gate	mile	rake
name	time	Kate	smile	make

SIGHT WORD: work

A little boy ran out to play.
He had no one to play with.
“Play with me, wind,” said he.
“No, no, I have work to do.
I shake the leaves and bend the trees.
I must not take time to play.”
“Play with me, pretty ants.
Do not run so fast,” said the boy.
“No, no. We have work to do.
We must run about for food.”

SIGHT WORD

work

BLENDING DRILL

time late fine



It is time for school now.

I must not be late.

Good-by, mamma.

I will be a good girl
to-day.

I will read and write
well.

Good-by, pretty sister.

I will be back soon.

We will work for mamma.

Then we will go out to play.

We will swing in the apple tree.

We will have fine fun.

Write your name.

Write the name of your school.

SIGHT WORDS

play way

BLENDING DRILL

soft take

Let us play
that we are
robins.



Sing, little robins.

Sing; do-me-sol-do.

Fly, little robins.

Fly, fly away.

Let us play that we are winds.

I am a strong wind.

I bend the trees.

I take off girls' and boys' hats.

I am a soft wind.

I play with the leaves.

I am a cold wind. What shall I do?

BLENDING DRILL

take rose
wishes



I like red roses.
They are so pretty.
I like white roses.
Baby may pick one.
Pick a rose, baby.

Grandma will like a white rose.
There is a pretty rose on the bush.
Let us take the little bud, too.
See, kitty is going with us.
Kitty, do you wish to go with us?
Grandma, grandma, where is grandma?
Baby wishes to see you, grandma.
See what a pretty rose baby has.
It is for you, grandma.

BLENDING DRILL

colt	line	mare	here	use
bolt	fine	hare	sere	fuse
jolt	whine	bare	mere	muse

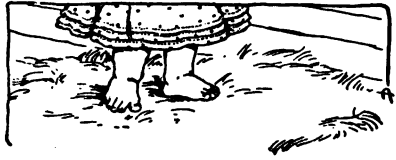
SIGHT WORDS: four horse shoe

I have two shoes.

A horse has four shoes.

Baby has no shoes.

See baby's feet.



They are bare.

Can you tell why baby has no shoes?

Can you tell why a horse has shoes?



“Shoe the horse, and shoe the mare;
But let the little colt go bare.”

SIGHT WORDS: four shoe horse

BLENDING DRILL: fire line horses



What are these four boys playing?

John and James are horses.

What is baby doing?

Fred says, "Bring your horses to me.

I will put shoes on them."

How fast the horses trot!

"Blacksmith, blacksmith,

Can you set a shoe?"

"Yes, I can. I can set two."

BLENDING DRILL

ax	vex	six	ox	tie
wax	next	fix	fox	pie
tax	sex	mix	box	lie
toe	hole	home	these	
Joe	pole	Rome	breeze	
foe	mole	dome	sneeze	

SIGHT WORDS: watch watches

I must watch the baby.

Baby watches my dog.

My dog watches the cat.

Kitty watches a mouse.

Little mouse watches me.

He watches me from a little hole.

Watch the cat, too, little mouse.

BLENDING DRILL

six next tie counted

I can count.

I counted ten in school to-day.

My big brother can count a hundred.

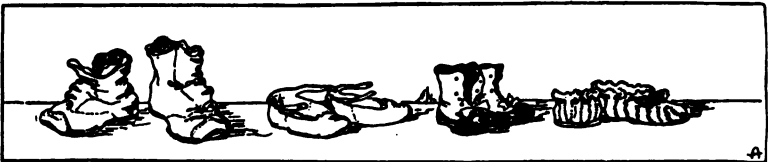
Little sister thinks she can count.

She says, "Two, free, six."

I say, "No, little sister, you must say
one, two, three, four."

But the next time she counts, she says,
"Two, free, six."

I think she is too little to count.



"One, two, tie my shoe.

Three, four, shut the door."

BLENDING DRILL

box like hide wipe make game

What game do you like to play?

I like to play "tag."

I like to play "hide and seek."

I like to play "house."

I like to play "school."

I like to play "blacksmith."

What work do you like to do?

I like to feed and watch my rabbits.

I like to chop wood.

I like to sweep with my little broom.

I like to wipe dishes for mamma.

I like to read and write in school.

What do you wish to make?

I wish to make a box for mamma.

BLENDING DRILL

school	counted	fire
tended	rested	to-day

I like Kate. She is a good girl.
She was at school to-day.
When school was out, she ran home.
Let me tell you what she did then.
She had a game with kitty.
She tended baby while mamma rested.
Rose came to play with Kate.
The girls had a fine time.
They sat by the fire and ate apples.
They counted the seeds in the apples.
How many seeds did they find?



SIGHT WORD

watches

BLENDING DRILL

mittens

wool

dresses



These sheep are feeding.

I like to see them.

They drink from the brook.

The sheep dog watches them.

What is the name of a baby sheep?

Sheep have soft wool.

Men cut it off when it is long.

It is made into mittens and hoods.

Can you say, "Little Bo Peep"?

White sheep, black sheep,

Have you any wool?

Yes, we have, children,

Three bags full.



BLENDING DRILL

mix wooden

bake pies

cake Kate

Can you make
A fine mud pie?
Mix it, bake it,
Till it's dry.

Kate is mixing mud pies.

She has a big wooden spoon.

Kate says: "I am working to-day.

I must bake many pies.

My dolls are watching me work.

I like to watch mamma make cake.

I am too little to make cake.

So I make mud pies.

I will make a little one for my baby doll."

Can you finish these songs?

There was a crooked man,
And he went a crooked mile.

One, two, three, four, five,
Catch a hare alive.

Hub a dub dub,
Three men in a tub.

Jack and Jill went up the hill.

Baa, baa, black sheep,
Have you any wool?

What are little boys made of, made of?

What are little girls made of, made of?

BLENDING DRILL

ant grass path fast hole home



Ants make little piles of sand.
They have made them in our path.
I saw four in the grass.
I saw an ant go down the hole.
I said: "Stop, little ant.
Tell me about your house."
The ant did not say anything.
It ran fast down to its home.
Mamma says ants are wise.
They work down in the ground.
They run about for food.





MEMORY GEM

“Help one another,” the snow-flakes
said,
As they cuddled down in their fleecy
bed.

“One of us here would not be felt,
One of us here would quickly melt;
But I’ll help you, and you help me,
And then what a splendid drift there’ll
be.”

TO THE TEACHER. — Do not attempt the reading of these lessons until the phonic facts illustrated on each page have been developed in the phonic drill. See Phonic Facts for Fifth Division, in Teacher’s Manual.

BLENDING DRILL

blow	arrow	north	winter	whirl
slow	sparrow	morn	after	bird
bow	crow	cow	under	far

SIGHT WORDS : all walk snow meadow

Do you like to look at the blue sky?

Have you seen the soft white clouds?

They seem like white sheep.

The sky is a blue hill.

The wind is the boy that tends the sheep.

When the wind blows,

They walk on the hill;

When the wind stops,

They all stand still.

Blow, wind, blow.

Go, sheep, go.

Do you know what a meadow is?

Have you seen sheep in a meadow?

know arrow sparrow fie crow

Little Tom Twig
Had a fine bow and arrow.
And what did he shoot?
Why, a poor little sparrow.
O fie, little Tom,
With your fine bow and arrow,
How cruel to shoot
At a poor little sparrow!



The cock doth crow
To let you know,
If you be wise,
'Tis time to rise.

BLENDING DRILL

blow toe
winter morn
north snow

How cold it is!
Winter is here.



The wild north wind is blowing.
Blow, cold wind, and bring the snow.
We like the pretty white snow.
We wish to see the snow stars.
Jack Frost rides on the north wind.
He nips our noses.
He pinches our toes.
He makes us run to school.
He is at work on the brooks and ponds.
Do you know what he is doing there?
Are you glad that he is at work?

SIGHT WORD

BLENDING DRILL

meadow

after

under

horn

sure

(shoor)



Little Boy Blue, come blow your horn,
The sheep's in the meadow,
The cow's in the corn.
Where's the little boy
That looks after the sheep?
He's under the haycock, fast asleep.
Will you wake him? No, not I; for
if I do he'll be sure to cry.

BLENDING DRILL

north blowing care skates



Come to the pond, boys and girls.
Jack Frost has been at work there.
Bring your skates, and put them on.
Away we go. Isn't this fun?
Round and round we skate.
The north wind is blowing.
We do not care for north wind.
We are not cold.
Our cheeks are red.
Our eyes shine.
Let us play "tag" as we skate.

SIGHT WORD

all

BLENDING DRILL

far whirl



See the snow!

The ground is all white.

The roof of our house is white.

I am glad to see the snow.

I like to see the soft white flakes fly.

They whirl and whirl around.

They do not seem to fall.

How fast and thick they fly!

I cannot see far down the street.

Now is the time for fun, boys!

Winter fun is fine fun.

Let us all slide down the hill.



BLENDING DRILL

bird suet fellow
chick-a-dee-dee

Chick-a-dee-dee!

Chick-a-dee-dee!

Hear us sing.

See our black caps.

We are winter birds.

Many birds go south.

Our winter is too cold for them.

But chick-a-dees like the cold.

They are cheerful little fellows.

“Chick-a-dee-dee” is a cheerful song.

Mamma ties suet on a branch.

Chick-a-dees peck at it.

We like to see them.

We peep at them from the window.

BLENDING DRILL

row	barn	Arthur	first
follow	turn	after	game



Come, let us play “follow, follow.”

How many boys are here?

One, two, three, four, five, six.

We will all follow Arthur.

Where are you going, Arthur?

I am going to the barn.

Follow me, follow me. Do as I do.

All boys like to play this game.

Let us play it after school.

BLENDING DRILL

stars are bark safe her

SIGHT WORDS: could would should



A fox met a cat.

“How do you do?” said he.

“How do you do?” said she.

“Can you play tricks?” said the fox.

“No,” said the cat; “can you?”

“Yes. I have many tricks.

What would you do if the dogs
should come?”

“I should run up a tree,” said the cat.

“What would you do?”

“Oh, I should play my tricks.

I could get away from them.”

“I hear barking,” said the cat.

“The dogs are after us.”

The cat ran up a tree.

“Play your tricks now,” said she.

“What shall I do?” said the fox;

“I cannot think of one trick.”

The cat had no tricks.

She was safe in the tree.

The dogs could not get her.

The fox had many tricks.

He could not think of one.

He could not get away.

BLENDING DRILL

birds wave dive

There were three little birds in a tree.

There were three little fish in a brook.

"Fly to us," said the birds.

"Fly to us and sing with us."

"We cannot fly," said the fish.

"We swim and dive in the brook.

Our fins wave as we swim.

Fly to us and swim with us."

"No," said the birds; "we cannot swim.

We will sing to you from this tree."

"Thank you, birds.

Sing your pretty songs.

We will swim for you."

So the birds sang from the tree as the

fish swam in the brook.

BLENDING DRILL

winter wore mittens morning

It was cold this morning.

Mamma put on my winter dress.

I wore my hood to school.

I wore my red mittens.

I took little brother

on my sled.

He could not walk

to school.

He is too little.

I said, "I will give you a ride.

We will be at school soon.

Do not fall off the sled."

Little brother held my book for me.

He said he had a fine ride.

I ran as fast as I could.



SIGHT WORDS

would

could

BLENDING DRILL

gave hive Roy

brave noise boy

Roy has a hive of bees.

The hive stands under the apple tree.

The bees fly in and out of the hive.

What a noise they make!

Fred came to see the bees.

Roy gave Fred a flower.

"Hold the flower, Fred," said Roy.

"The bees will fly to it."

"Oh, no! I could not," said Fred.

"The bees would sting me."

"Be a brave boy," said Roy.

"The bees will not sting you."

But Fred would not hold the flower.

Would you do it?

SIGHT WORDS

would should

BLENDING DRILL

point enjoy soil
pointed moist spoil

Spring has come.

It is time to make
my garden.



I shall dig it with my spade.

I shall rake the soil to make it fine.

What seeds would you plant?

I shall make holes with a pointed stick.

Into each hole, I shall drop a seed.

The soil should be kept moist.

If it is dry, the seeds will spoil.

Buds and flowers will grow.

I shall enjoy my garden.

BLENDING DRILL

every stars points spoil royal



Do you like the snow ?
Have you ever seen the snow stars ?
I think they are so pretty.
Every star has six points.
You can find them when it snows.
The ground is white with them then.
Snow is made of little stars.
They are Jack Frost's flowers.
Look for them on your sleeve.
They will spoil in the house.
They like the cold.
They think flying down is royal fun.

BLENDING DRILL

sharp	corn	fir	baby	gifts
arm	born	hurt	lady	gather
farmer	thorn	curl	Mary	frosty
over	Polly	berry	furry	happy
very	jolly	merry	bury (berry)	penny

SIGHT WORDS: laugh music other



Have you seen my baby brother?
There was never such another.
He is mamma's baby joy,
And he's papa's laughing boy.
It is like the sweetest music,
When our baby crows and sings.
Is there a baby in your house?



BLENDING
DRILL

north

fur

Eskimo

I am an Eskimo boy.

I was born in the cold north.

See my furry dress and my furry boots.

I live in a snow house.

There is one room in it.

Papa made our house.

I hunt with papa.

These are my dogs. They hunt, too.

See their sharp noses.

They pull my sled over the snow.

I get on my sled and off we go.

SIGHT WORD

music

BLENDING
DRILL

lady

fingers

Banbury



Ride a cock-horse
To Banbury Cross,
To see an old lady
Upon a white horse;
With rings on her fingers
And bells on her toes,
She shall have music
Wherever she goes.

To market, to market, to buy a plum bun :
Home again, home again — market is done.

BLENDING DRILL

very happy enjoy Polly jolly hurt

Oh, Polly, look out of the window!

See the snowflakes whirling by.

We'll have fun when the storm is over.

I'll make you a house in that big drift.

You can play you are an Eskimo girl.

Then we'll make a jolly snow man.

I made a big one last winter.

I am a jolly snow man.

Polly and Joe made me.

It is very cold to-day.

I enjoy the cold.

Rover barks at me.

I know he will not hurt me.

See my black eyes.

See my very happy smile.



SIGHT WORD

walk

BLENDING DRILL

mulberry

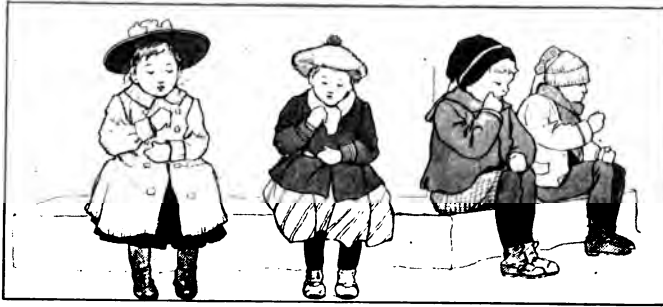
frosty lady



Here we go round the mulberry bush,
The mulberry bush, the mulberry bush;
Here we go round the mulberry bush,
On a cold and frosty morning!



This is the way we make a cake,
Make a cake to taste a cake;
This is the way we make a cake,
On a cold and frosty morning!



This is the way we mend a shoe,
Mend a shoe, mend a shoe;
This is the way we mend a shoe,
On a cold and frosty morning!



This is the way a lady walks,
A lady walks, a lady walks;
This is the way a lady walks,
On a cold and frosty morning!

SIGHT WORD

BLENDING DRILL

laugh

organ gather penny



How do you do, organ-man?

You make music wherever you go.

The children run when they see you.

They gather around the organ.

Play, organ-man, play on your organ.

We like the music.

Have you a penny for the man?

What is that on top of the organ?

See him hold out his cap.

It makes me laugh to see
him beg.



BLENDING DRILL

middle	butter	grow	below
fiddle	rubber	snow	behind
fiddling	mutter	fellow	before
gifts	ever	ever	everywhere
eve	never	every	everybody
crept	after	very	buttercups

SIGHT WORDS

Santa Claus Christmas young

Have you ever seen Santa Claus?

He is a jolly fellow.

He came to our house last Christmas.

I hope he will come next Christmas.

Everybody likes Santa Claus.

He fills our stockings with gifts.

Can you sing a Christmas song?

Why is Christmas a happy time?

young

garden

before

Where is your home?

Where do fishes live?

When do buttercups bloom?

What is a bird's home?

What grow in your garden?

What can you find in the woods?

At what time do you go to bed?

How many brothers have you?

What will you do after school?

What did you do before school?

What is the name of a young dog?

What is the name of a young cat?

What is the name of a young cow?

To be asked by one pupil and answered by another.

BLENDING DRILL

Tucker very doggie everybody
everywhere

I am Tommy Tucker's dog.

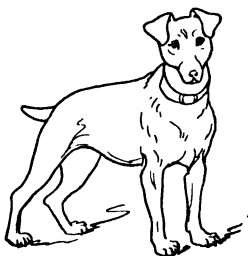
Tommy says I am a very fine fellow.

I was a lost dog.

Tommy found me.

I was very thin and lame.

I said, "Bow-wow."



Tommy said, "Poor little
doggie. Are you lost ?

Run home with me."

I ran limping after him.

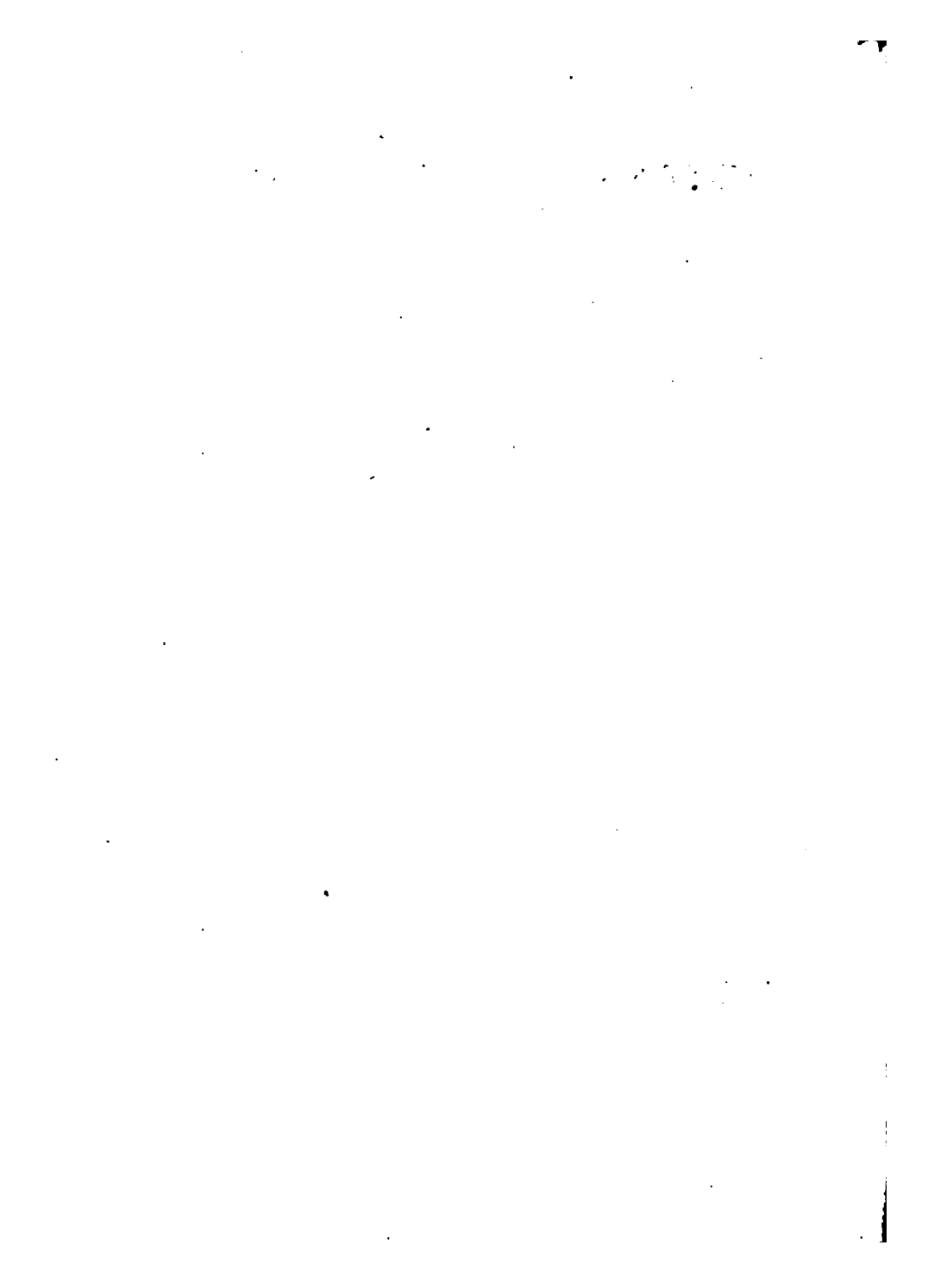
Tommy gave me a big bone and a bed.

He did all he could to make me happy.

When Tommy says, "Rover," I run.

I go everywhere with Tommy.

Everybody knows that I like Tommy.



MAR 28 1928